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From the New-York Statesman.

LETTERS FROM EUROPE.

Inverness, 3d October, 1825.

At 10 o'clock, on Friday morning, the th ultimo, we took places in the coach for Perth, intending to pursue the route, so kindly designated on the preceding evening. The weather at the outset appeared to favor our designs. Although the air was less soft and spring-like, than it had been for some time previous, the skies were cloudless and transparent, and a bright sun gilded the castellated city, as it receded from our view. We descended the declivity, which falls with a gentle slope, from Edinburgh to the Forth, and at the distance of two miles arrived at New Haven, whence there is a ferry by steam boat of seven miles to Burnt-island, on the Fifeshire shore. Adjacent to New Haven is Leith, the port of Edinburgh, and a place of some importance in a commercial point of view. It is rapidly extending towards the city, and the two will soon be united by buildings, as they already are in interests and the daily intercourse of merchants. The road between them is as much thronged as one of the streets of Edinburgh.—Coaches run every half hour, carrying passengers for six pence each.

The time occupied in transferring a great quantity of baggage, or *luggage* as it is here called, to the steam boat, afforded us an opportunity of looking at the shipping in the ports of Leith and New Haven, and at the docks which have been erected for the conveniences of commerce. Nature does not appear to have done much for the harbor. It is exposed to the violence of the winds and waves, and the water is so shoal, that at ebb tide, vessels cannot come up to the wharves. Even the steam boat was obliged to lie at a distance from the shore, and to take in her freight and passengers, by the aid of lighters, occasioning much delay and a great deal of trouble, especially when the weather is bad.

Nearly half an hour was consumed in embarking, and another half hour in undergoing the same process on the other side. The steam boat, like every one I have seen on this side of the Atlantic, was narrow, crowded, and inconvenient, though sufficiently fleet in its motion. There was a swell in the Forth, and in crossing the seven miles, I experienced more sea-sickness than in crossing the ocean. Many of the passengers were in the same predicament, and seemed little disposed to listen to the music of a robustious piper, who stood upon the prow of the ship, and like Arion endeavored to charm the deep with the shrill notes of a pibroch. Our troubles, however, were soon over after reaching the shore and breathing the land breeze for a few minutes.

Burnt-island seems once to have been insulated, & a bridge or mound still connects it with the main. It is a small place, with a solitary, old fashioned church. The village is remarkable for nothing that I could learn, except giving birth to Michael Scott, an ancestor of Sir Walter, who was the Roger Bacon of Scotland. He was a profound scholar, and his extraordinary knowledge, in an age of ignorance and superstition gave him the reputation of a wizard. His magical tricks are celebrated in the Lay of the last Minstrel.

The shores of Fifeshire, bordering on the Forth, are mountainous, rugged, and rather sterile. Our journey to Perth, a distance of about forty miles, commenced with climbing a long hill, which compelled the passengers to leave the coach and walk up. There are but two or three unimportant villages between the Ferry and Kinross, in the county of the same name, on the shore of Loch, Leven, about midway between the Forth and the Tay; and even that town, although it is the capital of the shire, would be wholly uninteresting, were it not for its pleasant situation, and the romantic scenery in its vicinity. It stands upon the immediate margin of the Lake, which is a fine sheet of water, twelve miles in circumference. Its borders, particularly to the east and north east, rising gently from the margin, are rural and picturesque.

The Loch has four islands, on the largest of which are the ruins of a monastery, dedicated to Saint Servanus, by one of the Pictish monarchs. On another the shattered remains of Loch Leven Castle, are still visible on the road. It is among the hundred places to which the charms and the misfortunes of Mary Queen of Scots gave celebrity. Here she underwent a rigorous imprisonment, till she was rescued by the gallantry of young Douglas, on the 2d of May, 1568. The coachman directed our attention to a little eminence on the shore of the lake, which yet retains the name of Mary's Knoll, where the Queen and her devoted lover are said to have landed after their escape. He threw the keys of the Castle overboard, which, as the story runs, were fished up in 1805, and deposited in Kinross House for the admiration of travellers. But this tale was quite too incredible to gull us out of a shilling to look at them.

At a subsequent period, the Castle was besieged by the English, who adopted the novel expedient of drowning out the garrison, by building a dam across the outlet of the lake. But the wily Scotch perforated the bulwark at night, and the sudden flood swept away the army of their invaders, encamped on the bank of the stream below.

Between Kinross and Perth, the road becomes more interesting, leading by Burleigh Castle, the ancient seat of the celebrated lords of that title, and through the sequestered vale of Glenfarg, deeply embosomed by the Ochils, which bear a striking resemblance to the hills of Derbyshire, being smooth and clothed with verdure to their summits. In some places, the passage through the ravine is skirted with a growth of young forests and scattered with a few cottages, which enjoy an uninterrupted quiet. These hills are favorites of the celebrated novelist and poet, whose muse has lavished so many praises on the scenery of Scotland.

Three or four miles from Perth, we crossed the Bridge of Earn, which is a considerable stream mingling with the waters of the Tay, a short distance below. It is navigable for small vessels to the bridge, where there is a neat village, with extensive accommodations for invalids and other company, annually flocking to the medicinal springs of Pitcaithly in the vicinity. On the right of the road, is seen the village of Abernethy, once the capital of the kingdom of the Picts. Its principal attraction is an ancient tower, seventy feet in height, and similar in its construction to those which are found in every part of Ireland, where enough of them had been examined to satisfy our curiosity.

On arriving at the summit of the hill of Moncrieff, over which the path leads, a magnificent prospect opened upon us, though not fully answering the expectations excited by perusing the description of Pennant, who terms it "the glory of Scotland." It is reported, that when the Roman legions, in their campaigns with the Picts, arrived at the top of this eminence, and looking down into the valley of the Tay, they exclaimed with admiration "behold the Tiber! lo the Campus Martius!" Having never seen the latter, I am unable to judge of the similarity; but the view of the fertile borders of the Tay stretching as far as the eye can reach towards its mouth, and in a clear atmosphere embracing glimpses of the distant ocean, together with the town of Perth, seated on the bank a mile or two above, is certainly rich and picturesque. The river itself is one of the largest in Scotland, and sweeps down with a bold and majestic current through a beautiful trace of alluvion, highly cultivated and very productive. It forms one of the finest agricultural districts in Scotland.

We reached Perth at half past 3 o'clock in the afternoon, and immediately commenced an examination of the town. The politeness of a professional gentleman, residing near Inverness, who was a passenger in the coach, and who had spent several years at school in this place, afforded us very great facilities in accomplishing our objects. He devoted the remainder of the day to us, on the strength of an acquaintance formed in travelling from Edinburgh, and conducted us to whatever was most worthy of notice.

Perth is pleasantly situated on the right bank of the Tay, which is here about the size of the Mohawk at Schenectady. A magnificent bridge, 900 feet long and 20 wide, resting on ten arches, is thrown across the river opposite the town. It occupies the site of a wooden structure of the same description, built by Agricola, who here pitched his camp and founded a provincial town, which was surrounded with walls and guarded by a fortress. The view from the pirapet of the bridge, embracing Scone, the former residence of the Scottish monarchs, a mile above the opposite shore, and extending as far down as the great bend in the Tay, near Moncrieff, together with the handsome seats and grounds on the left bank, presents a rich variety of scenery.

The town contains a population of about 20,000. It is well built, chiefly of light colored stone, which gives it a cheerful aspect. Many of the streets, the principal of which were perambulated in the course of the afternoon, are neat and handsome, with the exception of closes like those of Edinburgh, and equally dirty. Some of the public edifices, particularly the Town Hall, and the Military Depot, built by the government, and now used as a ware-house, are rich and beautiful. In one of the churches, an inflamatory sermon preached by John Knox kindled the fire of the Reformation. At its close, some of his zealous hearers assaulted a priest, who was about to say his paternosters, broke his images, scattered his relics, tore in pieces the pictures of his saints, and prostrated his altars. A theatre was observed in our rambles; but the bill of fare was not sufficiently attractive, to induce us to go in, after the fatigues of the day. Perth was once a place of much more importance than it is at present, owing to its contiguity to Scone, the seat of royalty, where many of the sovereigns were crowned on a stone, which was long since transferred to Westminster Abbey. At that period Parliaments and eccesiastical Assemblies here convened.

In the course of the afternoon we walked nearly a mile down the bank of the river, to examine the substantial stone quays, which extend for that distance, and the shipping in port. The vessels consist chiefly of small craft, which carry on a considerable trade with the large town of Dundee, near the mouth of the Tay. Many of them appeared to be colliers. Several ships were upon the stocks. Those of 300 tons burthen can descend the river, but not come up with cargoes. In returning to the hotel, our obliging companion pointed out the Academy, which has long been a school of much eminence, and was "the play-place of his boyish years."

At 5 o'clock on the morning of the first instant, we took seats on the outside of the coach for Dunkeld, a distance of fourteen miles from Perth. The lawyer who had been so attentive to us the day previous, and an intelligent young gentleman who is a descendant of one of the most prominent Highland Chiefs, were extremely kind, and rendered us essential services in obtaining a knowledge of the country. A peculiar satisfaction appeared to be felt by the latter, in detailing the conflicts between different clans, and in pointing to hills, which had been the homes as well as the glorious fields of his ancestors. There is scarcely a mountain or a pass which has not been signalized by the prowess and the blood of a warlike, proud, turbulent, and gallant race, who on the slightest occasions appealed to the sword.

Dunkeld is north of Perth, and the road between them runs along the banks of the Tay, presenting at intervals beautiful glimpses of the meanders of the river. The coach left just at the peep of dawn, and for the first few miles the scenery could be but imperfectly examined. Scone, with its palace, where once stood the throne and the palladium of the kingdom, was barely discernible on the opposite shore. It is at present the residence of the Earl of Mansfield, who has modernized every thing in the vicinity, and thereby destroyed the attractions which strangers would otherwise feel. Near this place, we crossed the bridge over the Almond, a small stream which joins the Tay just below. On its banks formerly rose the village of Bertha, which has now disappeared. It is said to have been the original site of Perth; and tradition adds, that the great battle between Galgacus and Agricola, recorded by Tacitus, was fought at the junction of the two rivers.

At the distance of nine miles from Perth, we passed the ruins of Nairne House, once the residence of the Lords of that name, who sacrificed their rank and influence by a devoted attachment to the Fortunes of the Stuarts. When the attainder took place, after the Rebellion of 1745, the estate fell into the hands of the Athol family, who demolished the unfinished mansion. "What wood is this before us?" "The wood of Birnam," answered the coachman, adopting the response of Lord Menteith to the interrogatory of Old Siward. The sight of classic ground so far converted one of our party into an improvisatore, that he gave the following *extempore* imitation of "Drunken Barnaby," a celebrated itinerant Englishman, whose doggerel verses had afforded us much amusement,

Veni Dunkeld, ubi cernam,
Juxta viam, sylvam Birnam,

But a truce to badinage, which is so unsuitable for a grave journal of travels. The classical grove of Shakspeare has all vanished except two venerable trees, and in this age of incredulity, it is questioned whether from either of these, Malcolm or Macduff, Angus or Rosse, plucked a bough. A young forest has, however, sprung up in place of the one hewn down by the swords of the soldiery, and now beautifully covers the wild fell, on the left side of the road. On the right, at the distance of ten or twelve miles, and just discernible from this point, stood the castle of Macbeth, with its double walls, seated on a ridge of desolate hills, whither he fled after his usurpation, and defended himself till Birnam wood approached, and he fell by the sword of Macduff. The tragedy is founded on facts, circumstantially related in the chronicles of that period.

Shortly after leaving this interesting scene we arrived in sight of Dunkeld, romantically situated on the left bank of the Tay, at the entrance into the Highlands. It occupies a little basin of alluvion, a mile or two in diameter, and surrounded on three sides by an amphitheatre of mountains. Several green eminences rise from the plain, and among the houses, as if they had once been islands in a lake. At the early hour of our approach, the smoke of the morning was curling in wreaths above the tops of the houses, and presented one of the most quiet images I have ever witnessed. The venerable remnant of the Cathedral, shaded by evergreens, adds much to the picturesque charms of the village.—There was once an abbey connected with the church, which was demolished during the reformation, under the influence of a favorite maxim with Knox, in relation to catholic and monastic institutions —"down with the nests, and the rooks will fly away!"

Dunkeld was formerly an episcopal see, and a town of considerable importance; but at present it appears to be sadly on the wane. All the efforts of the Duke of Athol, in fixing here his residence, and in laying out fifty miles of walks through his grounds, have rendered the village little more than a picturesque object to the traveller. After the exterior has been seen, not much remains for admiration. There are some interesting scenes in the vicinity; but the curiosity of visiting them was overruled by the paramount desire of reaching the *Ultima Thule* of our tower towards the north, while the weather continued favorable. Contenting ourselves, therefore, with such an examination of the village, as a ride across the bridge and along the banks of the Tay, with half an hour's pause at the hotel, afforded, we breakfasted at 8 o'clock, and again took our seats upon the top of the coach for Inverness, a long reach of one hundred miles across the Grampian Hills.

The exit from Dunkeld towards the north is not less romantic, than the approach to it from the south. Directly in front is a lofty hill, clothed with evergreens, through which the grey crags peep out upon the vale below. For some distance the road appears to be approaching a central point of this insuperable barrier; but suddenly turning to the left, it winds round its western base, and after passing through a heavy forest, emerges upon the cheerful banks of the Tay. The river is pursued eight or ten miles towards its source, when the traveller parts with his old acquantance not without a degree of reluctance, and traverses for some distance the left bank of the Tummel, one of its principal branches.

At the junction of the latter with the Garry, is the celebrated pass of Killicrankie, which is reckoned among the wildest and most romantic scenery in Scotland; but in which I regretted in any measure to be disappointed. In my opinion, it is far inferior to the passage of the Hudson through the Highlands; or to select instances less liable to the influence of national prejudices, it will not bear a comparison with the Gap of Dunlhoe, or the jaws of Borrowdale. A ridiculous story is told of the terrors of this Caledonian Thermopylæ. It is said that a battalion of Hessians, on reaching the entrance of Killicrankie from the south, overawed by the savage grandeur of the scence, suddenly halted and refused to march any farther. If there be any foundation for this tale, our party might congratulate themselves upon their comparative courage, or perhaps blush for possessing less sensibility than mercenary troops; since the defile was passed without a very strong emotion of any kind.

But let not the reader infer from these remarks, that the pass is destitute of interest, or unworthy of the notice of the traveller. I mean only to say, that my own feelings being the standard, it does not deserve the panegyrics which some have lavished on it. At the southern extremity, the opening between the mountains is narrow, which gradually diverge, and run off in different directions. On the right, the hills form a continuous ridge, somewhat in the form of a crescent; on the left, there are more irregular and broken, rising stage above stage, at first deeply wooded, but terminating in naked, precipitous crags. The Garry foams along in the depth of the cavern, several hundred feet below the traveller, and its faint echoes but just reach his ear. Much the most striking view is obtained from a point near the northern extremity, in looking back at the vista which has been left behind.

Toasts ob de People ob de Color, July 4rt 1826.

To de rising Generation ob Brack people ob Color—may he inherit he Faders good quality.

Massa Randolph, member ob Congeess; he great orator, only he hab no head or tail to he discourse.

De Presumdent ob de day. May he nebber turn he fingers into Fishooks only where he hab good chance.

President Adam. I hope he lib forebber and one day arter dat.

Old Massa Jefferson, he rally fine man, hope he draw highest prizes in he Lottery heself.

De Naby ob de United tates. I tell you what he is boy, he debbil for Sick John Bull.

De Army ob de United tates. Wid our fren and Brodder General Jackson to command him. I tell you what, look sharp boy, he make you spit a tooth.

De Ladies ob Color. May he nebber be disturb wid de impertinent talk ob white people.

General Jackson. No matter how many British or Indian, he let de sons ob Africa sit under dare own grave vines and eat deir own fig trees.

A friend in Cabarrus county informs us, that three months since, the militia company of Capt John Scott, in that county, agreed upon having a Squirrel Hunt: they were accordingly divided into two parties, were to hunt from that time to the next muster, on a wager of some small amount, and see which party should produce the most squirrel scalps. At the late muster of the Company, on the 29th ult. the two parties counted out their scalps: One party produced 4239 scalps, the other 3322—making a total of 7561 squirrels killed.

Our friend expresses a hope that this example will be immediately followed by other companies; as men can this year in no way benefit their country so much by any other diversion, as by killing the squirrels, *corn* being so alarmingly scarce and dear, and the prospect of the next crop very gloomy—it being known that these mischievous animals destroy, every year, thousands of bushels.

[*West. Carolinian.*

Bills of Lading and Shipping Articles for sale at this Office.

From England.

The packet ship Corinthian, Capt. Davis, arrived at New-York from Liverpool on Sunday last. She sailed the 24th, but brings in addition to previous dates, a London paper to the 25th, which she received on her passage from the brig Talisman, Capt. Wood, bound to Boston; the latter having left Liverpool on the 27th. There has been a further depression in the cotton Market, with no alleviation of the distress in the commercial and manufacturing community.

The London Sunday Times of July 23, says, "We hear that a great dissenttion has broken out in the Cabinet between Mr. Peel and Mr. Canning; the first recommending the immediate relief of the manufacturing districts by pecuniary aid; the latter insisting on the pernicious nature of the precedent. A dissolution of the ministry is talked of as the probable result."

The ship *Robert Wilson* arrived at N. York the 4th inst. bringing London papers to the 27th, and Liverpool to the 29th July inclusive.

The Liverpool Chronicle of the 29th, says—We lament to state that the distress which we have so often had occasion to mention, continues to increase; day after day, some hundreds of our wretched countrymen are added to the thousands already destitute of employment, and an accumulation of misery is occasioned which demands instant and effectual relief.

The British revenue appears to be falling off at the rate of 600,000 pounds per quarter or 2,400,000 pounds per annum; no promise of improvement. The Times of the 27th, says—If there are parasites base enough to flatter the community, when it ought to be admonished, and to cry out all's well, when the ship is almost on her beam ends, we are of a different kind of Englishmen If a broad and decisive scale of retrenchment is not adopted, the credit and honor of this much enduring and long confiding nation will be brought to a speedy catastrophe."

No change for the better appears to have taken place in the situation of the manufacturing and laboring classes.

The statements continued favorable respecting the harvest. The Glasgow Courier remarks that the wheat was universally good. The oat crop was every where deficient in straw, and that there could be little doubt that the ports for foreign oats would soon be opened.

The King of England has given a further donation of one thousand pounds to the Spitalfield weavers.

The cotton weavers of Belfast forwarded a memorial to government, praying ministers to take their state into consideration, and grant them an opportunity of emigrating, before the inclemency of winter adds to their sufferings.

Liverpool Markets, July 29.—This has been a much better week than the preceding one, for all produce, except drysalteries.

Cotton.—There has been a good demand at an improvement of a 1-4 on the lower description of American. The import is 11063 and the sales amount to 13100 bags, viz:—210 Sea Islands, 12 to 16; 5620 Ilowcds, 5 1-4 to 6; 1710 Orleans, 6 to 8 3-4; 3800 Alabamas, 5 1-4 to 6 1-2.

Accounts from Bombay mention the death of Bornahje, a native merchant, supposed to have been worth two millions sterling. He was connected with the house of Forbes & Co.

Latest from France.

The Editors of the New-York Commercial Advertiser have received by the packet ship Montano, Captain Smith, Paris papers to the 24th and Havre to the 25th of July inclusive.

The Journal du Commerce, of the 24th, says that accounts from Constantinople to the 25th of June state the news from the Provinces was not very encouraging. The Janissaries of Belgrade were not affected by the knowledge of the fate of their colleagues at Constantinople; but unfavorable reports were received from other parts of the empire. It was said that the Janissaries of Philippolis and Adrianople were in open rebellion, and contemplated marching upon Constantinople. It is added, although with little degree of probability, that they had proposed to the Greeks to make common cause with them. The Paris editor remarks that it is difficult to obtain correct intelligence, as under the existing state of affairs, persons were restrained from writi

The squadron of Lord Cochrane was about to be reinforced by two steam boats and a 74.

The *Constitutional* is enraged that Spain should purchase peace with Algiers, by the payment of 6,000,000, claimed by the Dey, and neglect the debt due France.

Letters from Rome received in Paris state that the Massacre at Missolonghi made so deep an impression on Leo X. that it was in contemplation to address a letter in favor of the Greeks to all the Christian Potentates.

A letter from Napoli di Romania, dated July 7th, says—"In the Peloponnesus there are 5000 Romeliots, and the natives have at length determined to act in concert with them as well as the Mainiotts. It is probable that Mr. Gordon, who has just arrived here, will put himself at the head of the Romeliots. This gentleman has remitted to Col. Fabvier 150,000 fr. to supply the wants of his troops. Two vessels, one laden with cannon, and the other with coals, have arrived here with news of early coming of Lord Cochrane.—The Greek fleet consisting of 120 vessels, is scouring the Archipelago, fully determined to attack the enemy wherever he may be met with. The fortresses of Athens, Napoli di Romania, Corinth and Napoli di Malvoisa, are victualled for one year, and old Nothao, the most virtuous of our citizens, is making great efforts to victual Corinth for three years.—Forty cannoniers, the remnant of those of Missolonghi, are destined, by command of the Government, to form the garrison of Bozzi under the command of Mitros Deliggorgopoulo, who is appointed commander of that fortress. It was he who commanded the cannoniers at Missolonghi.

Latest from Havana.

Capt. Bell, of the schr. Eclipse, arrived yesterday, in 11 days from Havana, informs that the Spanish squadron, consisting of one 74, five or six frigates, and some smaller vessels, in all about 10 sail, under command of Com. LABORDE, was to sail from Havana on Monday 28th ult. bound for Mexico.

It was rumored at Havana that an *Embargo* would be laid on all vessels lying at the Mole, on the next day after the Eclipse sailed, 28th of August.

COMMODORE PORTER.—From Mexico, we learn that Commodore PORTER was about to take command of the Naval force at Vera Cruz, apartments having been provided for him, to guard against the diseases of the shore, in the Castle of St. Juan de Ulloa, where it is as healthy as it would be on board ship, until the marine shall be made ready for sea.

The reception of Com. PORTER at the seat of Government of Mexico has been of the most satisfactory nature. The emoluments of his station are less than reported, but still considerable, say $5.400 per annum. The Government, moreover, understanding that, in entering the Mexican service, Com. P. relinquished, of course, an old claim which he had upon the Consulado of Havana, agreed to apply to the Government of Vera Cruz to place him in possession of a large tract of land on the fine river of Guascualco. The Government of Vera Cruz has agreed to cede to the Com. eleven leagues square in the richest and most beautiful part of the State. The tract contains about half a million of acres, and the route to the Pacific for the establishment of which a decree has recently been made, will pass through it.

On Commodore P's arrival in Mexico, there was some discussion in the public prints, as to the expediency of preferring him to any Castilian officer for the chief Naval command.—[*Nat. Int.*

Extract of a letter from an American gentleman to the editor of the Boston Patriot, dated

"*Villa da Praya, St. Jago, July* 25.

"Notwithstanding the British have a considerable squadron on the coast of Africa for the suppression of the slave trade, they have not succeeded in giving a partial check to that horrid traffic; and at the present moment it is carried on with careless indifference in violation of all laws, human and divine; and at these islands a greater number of slaves have been imported within the last year than in any two preceding years since 1818. Indeed, that horrid traffic is openly carried on, and secretly countenanced by the officers of government. It is generally healthy here."

REVOLT OF PAEZ.—The inflexibility of BOLIVAR, in maintaining the majesty of the laws, has been amply and frequently illustrated in this Gazette, and that he will be equally inflexible in sustaining the Constitution of his country we have never doubted. The following extract which we make from his letter of congratulation, addressed to the first Constitutional Congress of the Republic of Colombia on its installation, contains sentiments that cannot be misinterpreted, and proves if any thing were wanting, that the traitors of Valencia, have nothing to expect from the highminded men who have sworn to support the Constitution or die in its defence.

[*Balt. Gazette.*

REPUBLIC OF COLOMBIA.

Simon Bolivar, Liberator President of the Republic, &c. &c. &c.

Most Excellent Sir,—The liberating army of the South presents thro' me to the General Congress, the glorious laurels which it has gathered in the fields of battle of Yaguachi, Bambona, Riombamba, Pichincha and Pasto.* On my part *faithful to my oath to obey the fundamental law of the Republic, I reiterate a second* time to the Legislature of Colombia, *my first promise* TO DIE, SWORD IN HAND AT THE HEAD OF THE ARMY OF COLOMBIA, *before I will allow the bond of union to be trampled upon, which has presented to the world a nation composed of Venezuela and New-Granada.—The Constitution of Colombia* IS SACRED FOR TEN YEARS; IT SHALL NOT BE VIOLAED WITH IMPUNITY SO LONG AS BLOOD RUNS IN MY VEINS, AND THE LIBERATORS ARE UNDER MY COMMAND.

Your Excellency will be good enough to transmit to the General Congress these sentiments of attachment to the Constitution and to the Members of the Legislature.

I am with the highest consideration your Excellency's attentive obedient servant, BOLIVAR.

Head Quarters in Tulcan, 31st of December 1822—12.

* And more recently in Juin, Ayacucho, and Callao.

The following letter from the President of the United States to Theodore Gaillard, Esq. Chairman of a meeting of the friends of the Administration, recently held in Charleston South Carolina, in answer to one from Mr. Gaillard, enclosing the preamble and resolutions of that meeting,—which expressed entire approbation of the measures of the administration, confidence in its integrity, and a determination to support it,—is copied from the Charleston Courier:

THEODORE GAILLARD, Esq. *Chairman of a Meeting of the Citizens of Charleston and its vicinity, South Carolina.*

QUINCY, 13 Aug. 1826.

SIR—I have received your letter of the 29th ult. enclosing a copy of several resolutions adopted by a numerous and respectable meeting of citizens of Charleston and its vicinity, expressive of their general approbation of the measures hitherto pursued by the present Administration of the United States. In the collisions incidental to all public service, the approbation of the candid and the disinterested, is doubly precious, because it pronounces in advance the irrevocable decision of posterity. In the course of a life already long, and now drawing towards its close, it has more than once been my destiny, to have, for the preservation of all that can give value to existence, no reliance upon earth, save on that cool and unbiassed suffrage of the disinterested and the candid. It is a proud and exulting testimonial to the character of my countrymen, when I add, that in this reliance upon them, I have never been disappointed

Of that pure and magnanimous spirit, which in judging of the actions and motives of Public men, discards all partial and sordid considerations, and assumes a standard of estimation commensurate with the great, varied, but perfectly reconcilable interests and feelings of our whole country, the inhabitants of Charleston, whose resolutions you transmitted to me, gave a memorable example. They are the resolutions of men, to whom I am known only as a Public Servant, from the days when in Foreign lands a Charles Cotesworth Pinckney, and in the Senate of the United States a Thomas Sumter and a John Gaillard were my fellow servants and friends: Of men known to me only as highly respected fellow citizens, a portion of that great community, to whose welfare, all the faculties of my soul, are and ought to be devoted. In the chairman of the meeting it is peculiarly grateful to me to recognize the brother of that statesman and patriot so long an ornament of the Senate of the United States, and whose decease, at whatever period it could have happened, must have been lamented as a public calamity. I pray you, sir, to make known to the citizens of Charleston, at whose meeting you presided, that I have received their Resolutions, with the grateful sentiment due to the dispensation of justice, under circumstances which superadd to its inherent excellence, the endearing attribute of generosity. Assure them, that so far as rectitude of intention, and purity of purpose can be pledged, the confidence which they have avowed shall never be abused or betrayed; and that under every vicissitude that can befal my remaining days, the recollection of their spontaneous tribute to those qualities, shall be recorded in my memory, among the most cheering occurrences of my life.

And be pleased to accept for yourself my respectful and cordial salutations.

JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

From the Charleston Courier.

MR. EDITOR—A Poet has said, "'tis education forms the human mind;" and it may be justly affirmed, that no truth has received the common consent of mankind more implicitly, than that contained in the *above* line. There is another truth connected with the subject of education, which I take to be in the general very clear. It is, that the indifference or inattention of parents and guardians, with regard to the education of children, is nearly as universal as the belief that

"*As the twig is bent, the tree's inclined.*"

I do not mean that children are not sent to school a sufficient *time*, or that there exists a *scarcity* of schools or teachers; *they* are, throughout nearly the whole of our country, sufficiently abundant, and in some places we have them to *overflowing*. What I mean is this—that little attention is paid to the *proper* education of children; in other words, sufficient care is not taken to have them *learn*, and *understand* what they *attempt* to acquire. If a child gets a variety of lessions "*by heart*," *dips* into a great number of subjects, and *glances* at many of the sciences, *this* is *practically* deemed *giving an education.*

This inattention on the part of guardians and parents, finds its counterpart in the *generality* of teachers. I have *seldom* found an exception, and I have long observed the *manner* in which children are taught at school. In the language of a writer in a Georgetown paper, under the signature of "Jay,"—"It is too common in most of our institutions, for the teachers to be satisfied with the mere *rehearsal* of the task prescribed to their pupils, without attempting to ascertain whether it be the lesson of a parrot, or a being capable of reflectoin." It is too true that most teachers rest "satisfied with the mere rehearsal." If a child commits his or her lessons perfectly, and runs over in each day as many subjects as there are "counteracting circumstances" in the way of the perfection of the "man machine;" if the pupil *knows* as little about the matter *thus* committed, as Mr. SYMMES does of the "concentric spheres;" or if he is as ignorant of the *real* meaning and intent of the subject as Mr. REYNLODS is of the geography of his master's *inner world*, no matter; "he is a *smart* boy, an *apt* scholar, and improves amaz ly." It is indeed an amazing provement.

I have seen many children but give them a clue now and and they would repeat to you a facility that would remind the quick passage of a coach pavement, every rule in Murr Grammar; and when they had ed, ask them for an exemplifi of any simple rule, and in a mo they are *speechless*. So in branch of study.

The memory *alone* is cultiva judgment, thought and reflection completely neglected.—By this the child becomes in a short time gusted from being compelled to by *rote* a quantity of words and ses, of which it understands as of the *real* meaning as it does motions of a *Steam Engine* or an rery.

The *Course* of Studies pursued school, instead of fitting Children the pursuit and acquisition of know ledge in *after* life, has so comple nauseated them that they can scar bear the idea of *studying* ever afte

JEREMY

Get thee to a Nunnery.—*Shak*

A convent of the Ursuline Nuns for many years existed in George District of Columbia, and we w member of having in early days, life was young and hope was new gered around its gates and walls, in of once more beholding a blue-eyed liet, who had bade the world a shor well, to dwell within the gloomy ture, with the daughter of St. U But it was in vain that we wistfully ed upon the mansion dedicated to and Religion; for she on whom young eyes would have feasted, fo untimely victim to secluded life, when she emerged from the Con was to go down to the narrow house clay—to slumber beneath the cold of the valley.

About a year ago, Miss Mary J daughter of Capt. Jacob Jones, United States' Navy, who had be novice at this institution, became a gious devotee—resolved upon ta a monastic life, and took the white It is seldom that this ceremony has performed in this country; it ca some little excitement, and her fri and the public entertained a hope she would recede from her intention return to the world; to the bo her parents, and the embraces of so But those hopes have all vanished: a fornight since, she went through ceremony of taking the *black* veil, has now abjured the world, society, all the kindlier feelings of our nature, seek within the solitary limits of a monastic cell, those devotional enjoyments which society denied her.

It is said, that though it was her choice to take an everlasting farewell of world, yet she betrayed those feelings which religious zeal cannot suppress, which vent themselves, and relieve bursting heart. As she gave the vow, her bosom was convulsed with thousand throes, for her heart yet lingered upon the world.

"Her hands were claps'd her eyes turn'd
Dropping their tears like moon
And though her lips, fond raver! be
With words of passion, words of fla
Yet was there light around her brow
A holiness in those dark eyes,
Which show'd though wandering
ward now,
Her *spirit's* home was in the skies

There must be an alienation of a kind of religious madness, pervert the soul, that can in the bloom of when surrounded by the joys of world, the love of friends, and the try of society—tear itself from the nature, and give up all, to worship Creator of Mankind. Yet here a young girl, used to the highest of society—the daughter of a man holds a pre-eminent rank among the blest captains of the age—the dar of a man who had it in his power cure to his offspring the most des situation in life—voluntarily retire the cloister, to offer unceasing ora the Lord of Hosts.

What motives, other than those ly devotional, impelled her to this have not yet been made known, and world is left to wonder, that one so so lovely, and so good, should in ment of enthusiasm desert the and blast the hopes of parents and by retiring to the silent cell of an rite.

Townsend, the pedestrian, com with ease his astonishing task of 640 miles in 10 days, being six more than any other man has co complished in the same time. Elphinstone, for a wager of 500 eigns, undertook to go on foot 80 in 14 hours. He performed the with ease, and had half an hour

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, Sept 16, 1826.

A Meeting of the members

of the *Pasquotank County Auxiliary Colonization Society*, will be held at the Court House in Elizabeth-City on Saturday the 2d inst. at 12 o'clock, a full meeting is requested as business of importance to the interest of the Society will be laid before the members.

By order

JOHN C. EBRINGHAUS, *Sec'ry.*

North Carolina Elections.

For the State Legislature.

Columbus.—James Burny, Senate; Caleb Stephens and Luke R. Simmons, Commons.

Haywood—Thomas Love, Senate; James R. Love and Ninian Edmonson, Commons.

Town of Newbern—John Stanly.

Rutherford—Martin Shuford, senate; John Carson and William Richardson, commons.

Extract of a letter, from a gentleman in Georgia, to his friend, in Wilmington, dated 30th ult.

"From the mountains to the seaboard, the crops afford a meagre prospect. In the lower part of the State, *they are totally ruined*. It is supposed, that there will not be Corn enough made for the support of the people. The drought continues. The farmers who have taken in their fodder, find it burned to the top. The Cotton will not make 200 lbs. to the acre. If the wind was not, generally, North East and West, we should be be almost roasted. We enjoy good health."

We understand (from the National Journal) that Mr. DAWKINS, the British Commissioner to the Congress at Panama, left that place upon the adjournment of Congress, and has returned to England. Both his Secretaries had died at Panama. The Dutch Commissioner had gone to La Vera Cruz, with the view of being on the spot, as is supposed, at the re-assembling of the Congress, in the Territory of Mexico.

TREATY WITH MEXICO.

The New-York Times, says—"A friend has obligingly handed us an extract of a letter dated Mexico, 11th of July, from our Minister, Mr. Pointsett, in which he states that he "had just concluded and signed a treaty of amity and commerce with that country, and that he did not apprehend any difficulty in the Congress there, although the treaty must be approved by both houses."

MEXICAN INDEPENDENCE.—

The Journal of Commerce, July 31, has published the correspondence which took place in Mexico between Mr. Martin, the French agent there, and the Mexican government. It appears that the commercial chambers of France are anxious that the recognition of the South American States be made. The Parisian Chamber of Commerce has again addressed the President of the King's Council, and stated the necessity of protecting the commercial interests of France in the south by an acknowledgement of their independence.

Authorship of the Waverly Novels.—Speaking of the letter of Sir Walter Scott, lately published, upon the subject of the authorship of the Waverly Novels, the London Sunday Times says:—

"The letter, to the French publisher, signed "Walter Scott,' denying his being the author of the Scotch Novels, must certainly be a *forgery*. We really cannot comprehend the use of the continuation of this silly coquetry. We have ourselves seen the *original MSS* in Constable's hands, and so have many others, and thence we *know* that the *novels are Sir Walter Scotts.*

On Tuesday morning the trial of Zachariah Frizzle, for the murder of Bennett Fentress, a few months ago, come on before the Superior Court, sitting at Portsmouth, Judge Parker presiding. After a patient hearing of the evidence and the arguments of Counsel, the jury retired for about half an hour, when they bro't in a verdict of *murder in the second degree, and sentenced the prisoner to 18 years confinement in the penitentiary.*

[*Nor. Bea. of yesterday.*

Extract of a letter, dated

"RIO DE JANEIRO, 12th July, 1826.

We have accounts from the River Plate that the blockade is at length effectually enforced, a sufficient number of the Imperial squadron being so disposed across the navigable part of the river, about the Ortis Bank, and half a dozen of them constantly under way, plying to and fro, that no vessel can possibly pass. It is thought that Buenos Ayres will now feel severely the evils of war, but the Brazilians in that quarter must likewise suffer, if the town of Monte Video is strictly besieged, as we are informed was determined on. The latter will be much distressed for want of cattle, &c. and if the squadron cannot obtain them, which may be prevented by the Patriots, they will have to look for supplies from abroad. This government is already embarking provisions of all kinds for their use, which has occasioned a considerable rise in the value of Beef and Pork. So long as the Brazilian squadron preserve their present ground Com. Brown can do little or nothing with them; and should the squadron expected from China appear in the river, it will probably be taken. The American brig Leonidas from China, with a cargo of $90,000 bound to Buenos Ayres, not knowing of the war, was caught by the barrier squadron, and is sent here as a prize; but she is not justly liable to the penalties of the blockade. A part of the cargo, however, is stated by the captors to belong to Buenos Ayreans, which they may have a right to condemn, but nothing more. The major part of it is said to belong to English houses at that place, and a portion to Americans. The Charge d'Affaires of the United States and of Great Britain at this court, will look to the interests of their respective countrymen, and, if possible, release their property from the Imperial grasp. By the last accounts from Rio Grande, we learn that the Patriots were on the march for that place in considerable force, and apprehensions are entertained for its safety It is said they were already on the frontiers of the Province."

Greece.—A naval officer has arrived from Hydra, overland, bringing despatches to the Greek Committee. Tripolizza has been retaken from the Turks by storm, in which the Egyptians lost a number of men. Admiral Miaulis has destroyed two Turkish frigates in the mouth of the Dardanelles. Since the establishment of the new government, affairs have taken a favourable turn, & Miaulis is waiting with his fleet to join that of Lord Cochrane, whose approaching arrival has caused great joy, and the Greeks are determined to conquer or die. The Greek naval officer is named Allen, an American; he has been in the Greek service for these two years.—[*London pa.*

Rare Benevolence.—The resolutions entered into by the citizens of Warren, on the 9th ult. for the purpose of aiding the poor of this county in the great distress which at that time seemed and still seems likely to follow the general failure of the crops, having 'met the eye' of a gentleman in Charleston, S. C. he immediately enclosed to a friend in this vicinity, a bank bill of $100, with a request that it should be handed to the President of that meeting, as his 'mite towards an accomplishment of the object.'

We understand that a donation to a small amount has also been made by a person in Raleigh, who does not give his name.—[*Warrenton Reporter.*

Episcopal Church.—The members of the Episcopal Church in this city, have purchased a site on which to erect a new Church, and have contracted with Mr. W. Nichols to build it. The land was obtained from William Boylan, Esq. and is situate in an elevated and central part of the city, at the corner of Wilmington and Edenton Streets. The Church will front on the Capitol Square. The Work will be immediately commenced; and from the acknowledged talents of the architect, we have no doubt this Church will be an ornament to the City. We regret that it will not be erected with a less perishable material.—It is to be a Frame Building.

[*Raleigh Register.*

Milton, N. C. August 31.

MAIL ROBBERY.—On the night of the 27th inst. the driver on the route between this place and Oxford was discovered to have in his possession the parts of several large bills Suspicions were naturally excited, (the driver being a negro,) that they had been obtained an improper manner, he was therefore, taken before the police of this town, and, after an examination, committed to prison. In the course of his examination, the driver stated that he had received the money from a negro fellow near Oxford. A despatch was immediately sent to that place. The statement of the driver proved to be true; and it was ascertained that the money had been taken from the mail on the route between Oxford and Raleigh, by a negro fellow belonging to Lewis Taylor, who had picked his opportunity, during the stoppage of the rider, ripped the mail, and broke open several letters, from one of which he rifled the money. He has confessed the crime and been committed to jail.

The public, and particularly purchasers of Cloths are informed that a considerable quantity of Blue Cloths have recently been sent to this city from New-York, and sold at public auction; the colors of which although apparently good, are spurious and good for nothing.—These cloths are of English manufacture, and are said to be sold by our auctioneers, under authority of an English agent, who is located in New-York.

The texture of many of these cloths is good, and the colors, seemingly very beautiful. It therefore becomes important for purchasers to look sharp, and have the colors of their cloths warranted permanent.

[*Boston Centinel.*

Weekly Summary.

The amount of goods insured from fire by one bookselling firm in London, is not less than three hundred thousand pounds sterling. Messrs. Whitaker, booksellers, paid for the year 1825, £5,910 for their newspaper advertisements

[*Nat. Gaz.*

New-York, with a population of 170,000, possesses ten public libraries, containing 44,000 volumes; Baltimore, with a population of 70,000, has four public libraries, containing 30,000 volumes; Philadelphia, with a population of 160,000, possesses nineteen public libraries, containing 70,000 volumes; Boston, with a population of 60,000, possesses thirteen public libraries, containing 55,000 volumes.

Mr. CANAS, late Minister to this country, has been appointed Secretary of the Treasury of Central America. He is well qualified for the station, and will without doubt increase the respectability of that government.

The United States Gazette, mentions that Mr. Stephen Steward, of the Northern Liberties, has invented a machine for manufacturing cotton and woolen cards by the single operation of turning a crank. It is said to be a very simple construction, and to cost only about one hundred dollars.

We learn by the Montano, that when *A. Malepar* arrived at Havre on the 20th July from Port-au-Prince, he was arrested and conveyed to prison at the suit of a merchant of this city for the sum of $1600. The amount was immediately paid by Malepar, and before others could make their arrangements to detain him, he was off.

The Mexican government has seized all property belonging to the late firm of B. A. Goldschmidt & Co. in the territory of that Republic.

The number of Bankrupts in England the first six months of this year, was 1641. The greatest number in any whole year of the seven preceding, was that in 1819, viz. 1578.

Among the visiters at Saratoga, is a lady only 27 years old, who is accompanied by her daughter and grand-daughter, aged 10 months. She is probably the youngest grandmother in the country, and the group attract much attention.

A French paper says, that, according to official lists sent to the Spanish Minister of Grace and Justice, there are in that Peninsula 800,000 beggars.

Information Wanted.—A poor Irish woman with her family has recently arrived in this country, and is anxious to find out the residence of her husband.—His name is *Neal McGreddy*, and he is a cooper by trade. If any one can give this stranger woman information on this subject, it will be an act of humanity to send it to the care of the editor of the Fredonian, New Brunswick, New Jersey.

[*N. Y. Inq.*

The *American Congress of Deputies*, which lately met at Panama, has adjourned its sessions to a more healthful position, in the Territory and near the City of Mexico.

It is said, that in Massachusetts, where there is a population of upwards of 600,000, there are only *three hundred* who are unable to read and write.

The city of Baltimore has received from the United States $21,710 25, being the amount awarded to her for interest on money advanced to the general government during the late war.

Gen. Paez has been accused of an abuse of his authority, in enrolling the militia of Caracas, suspended from his command, and ordered to appear before the Colombian Senate to answer to the charges brought against him. General Escalona has been appointed Commandant of Venezuela.

Melancholy Accident.—We have been informed within a few days past, that the youngest daughter of Mr. Thomas Ferebee, of the Forks of the Yadkin, in this county, (but formerly of Currituck county) was killed by lightning, in his yard, on the 23d day of May last.

[*West. Carolinian.*

On the 21st July, a brig from Rio de la Plata for London, foundered in an instant, near the Isle of Wight, with 37 passengers asleep. Of the whole number of persons on board, only two were saved.

FLOUR in Philadelphia has risen to $5 and a quarter. This, says the Philadelphia Gazette, is entirely owing to the domestic demand. Six hundred barrels a day, are required for Philadelphia and its immediate neighborhood, so immense has the home consumption become.

The Nat. Intelligencer says—"Arrangements are making for the establishment of a periodical work in Washington upon an extensive scale of intellectual research and national utility—of which *Franklin S. Myer* and *James D. Cocke*, are to be the publishers.

A western editor thus prefaces the announcement of his own marriage: "What I *know* to be true, that will I have the boldness to publish."

SEPTEMBER, the month of fruits and fevers, of sultry noons and dewy evenings, has commenced its reign of incipient desolation. The deep and opulent green of the summer verdure begins to fade into a variety of sickly tints under its withering influence: and the dry rustling of falling leaves, robbed of their juicy elasticity, and scattered by every breath of the autumnal breeze, will soon begin to teach us the gloomy but salutary lesson of our own decay. There is, after all, however, a mellowness and a beauty in the autumn landscape, which, to the contemplative mind, is more fascinating than the gaudier livery of the summer. The vegetation of our forests "dies like the dolphin," changing to a thousand splendid hues; day pours its profusion of light upon us with a moderated intensity of heat: and the intellectual and physical system begin to resume the vigorous tone which had languished and become paralyzed under the powerful influences of a vertical sun. The vintage and the gathering of fruits belong to this season; the grape yields its wine, and the apple and the peach give their grateful juices: the harvests are housed; and nature pours all her annual bounties into the lap of man. If we were to designate the period in human existence to which the month of September corresponds, we should select the time when the hair turns grey, when the blood abates its fiery and tumultuous course through the veins, when the intemperance of the passions subside into a calm and even course, and when we begin to nerve ourselves for the struggle of decay and death.

[*Nat. Journal.*

We have just, with the assistance of a powerful magnifying Glass, examined a very small pair of steel scissors, attached to a silver chain, manufactured by Mr. John Lewis, Watchmaker, No. 147, south Second-street. The scissors weigh one ninth of a grain, and the chain weighs one eighth of a grain. It would require 51,840 pair of such scissors to weigh a pound. These are quite the smallest pair of scissors of which we have ever heard, yet we found no difficulty in shutting and opening them. They are a curious and ingenious specimen of the progress of the arts. We may soon expect to export to the Lilliputians if we continue to improve in the manufacture of articles thus elegant and minute, and which could not but be highly valued by that dear little people.—[*Dem. Press.*

Lead on the Mississippi.—The quantity of lead made on the right bank of the Mississippi between the mouths of the Missouri and Illinois, is very great. There arrived at New-Orleans, in the various forms of pigs, bars, and shot, during the two years which ended on the first day of October last, 7,500,000 lbs. exclusive of the great amount consumed in the States and Territories bordering on the Mississippi, Missouri, and Ohio.

The following is a copy of a love-letter written by a young attorney to the mistress of his heart. It is said to be his first attempt:

My Dear Miss Brockman.—My heart has given me notice of a set-off. It attempted to sue out a *ne exeat*, but failed. Your image, aided by a *posse comitatus* of accomplishments, has entered and taken possession of my bosom, after ejecting the aforesaid tenant. Think not that I am pleading a sham plea. I can assure you my passion savors of the reality. It is my wish that you and I should be jointly and severally bound by Hymen in a fidelity bond to Cupid, determinable nevertheless on the demise of either party. I meant to have written to you yesterday; but my ink ran up and down, and secreted itself in my new patent inkstand. Pray accept a declaration *nunc pro tunc*, and plead thereto issuably in four days; and believe that my attachment, unlike those in the Mayor's Court, is incapable of being set aside on the coming of answer. Dated this 20th day of September, 1825. Your loving friend,

THOMAS TEMPLETON."

MARRIED,

Lately in this County, Mr. WILLIAM F. BANKS to Miss MARGARET CHAMBERLAIN. Mr. M. W. JONES to Miss POLLY RICHARDSON. Mr. ONEY NEWBY to Miss ELIZABETH BAKER.

From El Cometa Mercantile of Carthagena, of the 27th July.

Death of the Hon. R. C. Anderson.

DIED,

In this place, on the 25th of July the Hon. R. C. Anderson, Minister Plenipotentiary of the United States, near our government. A violent fever arrested his remains to dissolution. The ground that contains the ashes of our fathers, the Cemetery of Manga, is also entrusted with his. Thither they were followed by his brothers, his friends, and an entire people spontaneously evincing their respect; and there they repose, awaiting the consumation of time. That the place may not, in the lapse of ages, be forgotten, in which they are deposited until the resurrection of the dead, we hope that a chaste but lofty monument will be erected, to remind the generations as they pass, that slumbering there are the ashes of him who was the first link of political union between Colombia and the Republics of North America.—This homage, so well deserved by the man, himself, will be equally honorable to the people of this country. It will prove that, consistent and generous in friendship and alliance, their recollection and respect do not terminate with the boundaries of human life, but penetrate into the valley of death, to honor those that were just and distinguished here.

But we must arrest the current of our feelings, for here the limits of our paper stop us."

The New-York papers mention the death of the Hon. WILLIAM P. VAN NESS, Judge of the U. S. District Court, for the Southern District of New-York. He died without a moment's sickness or any apparent pain.

PRICES CURRENT.

Elizabeth-City, Sept. 16, 1826.

Bacon—8 a 10 cents per pound.
Butter—20 cents per pound.
Brandy Cogniac—$1 50.
Do. Apple—65 cents.
Rum—West-India, 80 a 85
Do. New-England, 45.
Gin—Country, 45..
Do. Holland, $1 a 1 12½.
Gunpowder—per keg $7.
Whiskey—40 cts.
Wheat—none.
Corn—per bushel 60 cents.
Flaxseed—per bushel 75 cts.
Chocolate—per pound, 18 a 20 cts.
Candles—Sperm, 42 cts.
Do. mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 10 a 12½
Cheese—none.
Coffee—17 cts.
Flour—per bbl. $6 a 6½.
Lard—per pound, 10 cts.
Meal—per bushel, 90 a $1.
Molasses—per gallon, 32 cts.
Pork—per bbl. $10 a 13.
Sugar—per cwt. $9 a 10.
Salt—Liverpool, 50 cts.
Do. Turks-Isl. 55 a 60 cts.
Shingles—Building, $2 50
Do. Sale, $1 50.
W. O. Hhd. Staves—$18 a 20.
R. O.—do. do. $10.
Bbl. Staves—$6 a 7
Oil—Linseed, $1.
Oil—Sperm, 75 cts.
Oil—Fish, 40 a 45.
Rice—pr. 100 lbs. $3½ a 4.
Tobacco—plug, 15 a 16.

State of the Atmosphere for the week past.

	8 A. M.	12 noon.	4 P. M.
Saturday,	76	78	78
Monday,	76	70	84
Tuesday,	77	82	86
Wednesday,	78	84	84
Thursday,	80	83	82
Friday,	76	78	76

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED.

12th, Schr. Prentice Boy, Brown, N. York, merchandize to Wm. Messinger.

CLEARED.

12th, Schr. John Rodman, Brite, Martinique, staves by Wm. C. and T. W. Butler.

ATTENTION!!!

Elizabeth-City Guards.

You are hereby commanded to appear on the usual parade ground at 10 o'clock THIS MORNING, armed and equipped as the law directs to attend a Regimental Muster. It is particularly requested, that those members whose uniforms are not finished, will appear in Blue Coats and White Pantaloons.

By order of the Captain.

John Gorman, O. S.

Elizabeth-City, Sept. 16.

POETRY.

SELECTED.

HUMAN LIFE.

A BALLAD.

I stood by the towers of Ardenveile,
And the bells rang out a jocund peal,
Loudly and merrily rang they then,
O'er field, and valley, and sylvan glen;
And each cheek look'd bright as the blush of morn, [ester's horn,
And each voice sounded gay as the for-
And each heart was glad, for an heiress was born.

I stood by those time-worn towers again,
And prancing forth came a gallant train;
There was the priest in his robes of white, [bright,
And there was a maiden lovely and
And a gallant knight rode by her side;
And the shouts of joy sounded far and wide, [bride.
For the heiress was Rudolph de Courey's

And again by those portals proud did I stand,
And again came forth a gallant band,
And I saw that same priest; but sad was his face, [shrouded his face,
And I saw that same knight, but he
And I saw not that maiden in beauty's bloom, [plume,
But a shroud, and a bier, and a sable
For the heiress was borne to her forefathers' tomb.

And such is human life at best,
A mother's—a lover's—the green earth's breast;
A wreath that is formed of flow'rets three,
Primrose, and myrtle, and rosemary;
A hopeful, a joyful, a sorrowful stave,
A launch, a voyage a whelming wave,
The cradle, the bridal bed, and the grave.

TIME.

Time hath a wonder-working power
And changes all beneath the sun,
Vicissitudes through every hour—
Through every moment run;
Nor fame, nor wealth, nor pride, nor force,
Can change, arrest, or speed its course.

Time e're the infant that appears,
In babyhood so sweet to-day,
Shall bring and leave a weight of years,
And bear that weight away;
Leaving no traces on the scene,
Or only this—that he has been.

Time shall impress oblivion's seal,
On many records of the brave;
And Time hath mysteries to reveal,
Like secrets from the grave;
When men and ages yet unborn,
Antiquity's dark path have worn.

Time will the truest friendship prove:
Changes, confirms, or marks the fall;
Time is the genuine test of love,
That knows no change at all;
But friendship, generous pure, sublime,
And love, true love, improves with Time.

Time wings the seasons in their flight—
Measure's e'en from Creation's birth;
Both life and death, and day and night,
And all things upon earth—
Sun, moon, and stars, are set to be
Time's way-mark through eternity.

Time brings the increase of the world,
Fills up each chasm made by death;
And while from life are millions hurl'd,
Gives other millions breath;
Kindles aspiring manhood's fires
And quells the vigor of its sires.

Time through the gayest breast may fling
A poison'd, barb'd, unerring dart;
Time may extract affliction's sting,
E'en from the saddest heart;
Pour balm into its wounds at length,
And clothe the spirit with new strength.

Time will impair the youth if young,
If old, will soon the age decay;
On Time, all hopes, all fears are hung,
O, then be wise to-day;
For Time, which chang'd all things before,
Thy state shall fix to change no more.

From the Glasgow Mechanic's Magazine.

Remarks on the means of recovering life after immersion in water,

BY WILLIAM MACKENSIE,

Andersonian Professor of Anatomy and Surgery and one of the Surgeons to the Glasgow Eye Infantry.

In relating the very numerous instances of loss of life from drowning, it is frequently mentioned that 'the body was conveyed to a neighboring house," or to a "Surgeon's shop," and that "every means used for the restoration of life proved ineffectual." It occurs to me that the very conveyance mentioned is often the cause of the want of success, & that, were the proper means instantly to be had recourse to on taking the body out of the water, recovery would be much more likely to follow.

Accidents of this kind always come unexpectedly—they come with a loud demand on every passer by to assist in the recalling of the spark of life; but as it is supposed by most people that the treatment of such a case requires something very difficult to be done, this demand is unfortunately too often made in vain.

It is now generally known that the delicately sensible chink of the windpipe shuts completely against the admission of water into the lungs.—The person dies, not so much because he is not in the air—he dies, not because he is filled with water, as the vulgar once supposed, but because he has been deprived of the atmospheric air.

Almost immediately on being emersed, the person first of all expels a portion of air from his lungs in consequence of the instinctive necessity of a partial renewal of the quantity which is already there; he next makes an attempt to inspire, but a natural inspiration it is impossible for him to make in his present circumstances; the consequence of his attempt at inspiration is, that the water rushes into his mouth and nostrils; but against that foreign fluid the chink of the windpipe shuts with instantaneous convulsion. The demand for renewed air by the lungs is now repeated; the air in the lungs is still more unfit by this time for purifying the blood which is there waiting for the performance of that process; an effort is again made by the person to expire a quantity of that air, this empties the lungs still farther, and now another attempt is made to inspire, but in vain. A repeated expiration, and a repeated attempt at an inspiration which is impossible, constitute the process of exhaustion. A very few repetitions of this process takes place, the blood rests unpurified, the person drops and but too often drops never to be re-animated.

There is a striking resemblance between the state of a body in which respiration has been thus suspended, and the state of a child before respiration has commenced. In both cases the lungs are collapsed; in the fœtus no doubt much more than in the adult, yet the analogy is striking; the more so, that, in order to restore life in the one case, we must produce exactly the same train of changes by which respiration was first established, and an independent life called into play in the other. We must remove the collapsed state of the lungs; we must furnish them with that fluid by which alone they can effect the necessary change on the accumulated blood which they already contain. A little venous blood has already run, no doubt, through the heart and into the arteries; and it is probably this very cause which sometimes renders reanimation impossible, even after the lungs are dilated; for the venous blood is the most deadly poison to those parts which were wont to be touched only by arterial blood. But the important fact is, that the vessels of the lungs are now turgid with venous blood, and that this one process only is capable of driving it through them—*the expansion of the cells of the lungs, by air.*

This, in his present state, the person cannot do for himself, and some one must do it for him. There is still a degree of irritability lingering in the lungs, and in the blood vessels which ramify through them, but it is a very fleeting irritability. There is no time to go in search of bellows, by introducing which into one of the nostrils the lungs might be inflated, or of any flexible tube, such as gum elastic catheter, which might be bent through the mouth, or through the nose, into the chink of a windpipe—a contrivance, which if employed within a certain time for inflating the lungs, would generally secure the return of life. The man is dragged up on the bank of the water, and what we can do must be done now or never. Close his mouth, press back the top of his windpipe that the air may not run down through his gullet merely into his stomach, put your mouth to his nostrils, and blow with force and for some time. This, I conceive, is what we have to do, and we ought to repeat, and if this do not succeed in exciting first of all a convulsive sob, and then a gradual and difficult renewal of respiration, I am afraid that no other means will succeed.

We may have no assistant; we may be alone, with the seemingly dead person stretched out before us; and this seeming death may in a few minutes end in a real death, we must instantly have recourse to the chief means for re-animation. I have no hesitation in saying that means is—*Inflation of the Lungs.* If luckily any bent or flexible tube be at hand, such as a catheter, it is to be introduced into the windpipe. The left fore finger being carried backwards and downwards over the tongue, the epiglottis will be felt, close behind which the tube is to be introduced and pushed down in the windpipe for an inch or an inch and a half.—Then through the tube air is to be blown.

If we have the assistance of another person, or of several persons, they ought not to be idle. Let one of them, kneeling down behind the inanimate person, endeavor to make the chest imitate the alternate enlargement and diminution which it undergoes in natural inspiration and expiration—laying hold of the ribs on each side and endeavoring first of all to raise them and dilate the chest at the moment when the chief operator is blowing into the nostrils or through the tube, and then allowing the ribs to descend, pressing them at the same time inwards, and pressing the belly back. These things our first assistant must continue, as long as we continue our attempts directly to fill the cells of the lungs with air.

The other assistants, if others there happen to be, may dry & warm the body; and, if opportunity serves, a glister of warm wine may be administered; but let nothing interfere with the attempt to restore respiration.

I should never spend time in conveying the body to a house, nor should I set about drawing blood from the person's arm, nor should I be very anxious about restoring to him his natural warmth. The time which might be occupied in re-exciting respiration, which, if re-excited, will restore not only heat, but life, ought not to be taken up in any thing of inferior importance.

To read the directions which are published for the treatment of such cases, one might suppose deliberation and decorum as necessary as promptitude and effectual interference. We are told first of all to strip the body, to dry it well, and wrap it in the warm clothes of some bystander; after it has arrived at the house, where we are to follow out our attempts towards resuscitation, we are directed to lay it on a matrass, or double blanket spread upon a table, in a room where there is a fire. But in doing all this, we must take the utmost care that any degree of friction employed be of so gentle a kind as not to propel the blood towards the already distended heart.

Now, in place of all these, and many other long winded directions, I would simply say, Inflate the Lungs.

The same method is to be followed in cases of suffocation by foul air, only let it be carefully recollected, that in such cases it has been found one of the best restoratives to dash cold water in painfuls over the surface of the body.

Sprcull's Court, 22d June, 1826.

A Family Connexion.—A Negro passing along Fleet street, was astonished at hearing a voice call out, "*How d' ye do, Massa Mungo, how d' ye do, Snowball?*" and on looking up, observed it proceeded from a parrot, in a splendid gilt cage. "Aha massa parrot," said Blackee, "you great man here, you live in *gold house now*, but me know your *fader* very well; *he* live in *bush.*"

To prevent Corns from growing on the Feet.—Easy shoes; frequently bathing the feet in lukewarm water, with a little salt or pot-ashes dissolved in it.

The corn itself will be completely destroyed by rubbing it daily with a little caustic solution of potash, till a soft and flexible skin is formed.

NOTICE.

Mrs. Albertson takes this method to inform the public, that she has opened the House (formerly the City Hotel in Elizabeth-City) as a House of

Private Entertainment and Boarding House,

where genteel travellers and their horses can be accommodated, and a few boarders by the month or year. She will also receive a few Children, students at the Academy, as boarders, if offered.

Elizabeth-City, Sept. 9.

NOTICE.

The Firm heretofore existing between *William & Henry Moore* is this day by mutual consent dissolved.—All persons having claims against said firm will present them, and all persons indebted to said firm by note or book account, are requested to make payment to William Moore who is duly authorised to settle the business.

WILLIAM MOORE,
HENRY MOORE.

September 4, 1826.

WILLIAM MOORE

Offers for sale at his store on Road Street, a general assortment of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, &c. &c.

cheap for Cash or produce.

ALSO,

For Sale or Rent the House now occupied by Mr. W. B. Micks. Possession given immediately.

Elizabeth-City, Sept. 4.—9 *Bt*

THE SUBSCRIBER

Has just riceived and offers for sale, cheap, the following

School Books:

Murray's Grammar—Murray's Introduction—English Reader—English Exercise—Walker's Dictionary—Daball's Arithmetic—Pike's do.

ALSO, THE FOLLOWING

Groceries:

Port Wine, in bottles and on tap,
Claret do do do
Teneriffe Wine, French Brandy,
W. I. Rum, Holland Gin,
Shrub, Beer, Raisins, Almonds, &c.

WM. D. GORDAN, Agent.
Elizabeth-City, Aug. 26.

TAKEN UP

And committed to the jail of Pasquotank county some time in May last, a negro man who calls his name JOE:

he says he belongs to Mr. John Freeman, formerly of Plymouth, N. C. that his master removed to the West about two years ago, and that he run away from him previous to that time. Said negro is about 25 years old, 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high, well formed, very black, with thick lips, and his right ancle much swollen.—The owner is hereby notified to come and comply with the law, and take him away, or he will be dealt with accordingly.

JOSHUA A. POOL, *Jailor.*

Elizabeth-City, July 8.

☞ Requested to be inserted in the Raleigh Star three months and the account forwarded to this office for payment.

WANTED

500 *lbs. white Clover Seed*

to be delivered to Col. L. C. Moore in Elizabeth-City, for which cash will be given.

ASA ROGERSON.

Elizabeth-City, Aug. 12. *Et*

Coffee and Rum.

5000 lbs. prime green Coffee,
4 puncheons W. I. Rum
Received per schr. Enterprise and for sale by

Wright & Williams.

Elizabeth-City, August 5.

MASONIC.

Eastern Lodge meets in Elizabeth-City the first Monday night in every month.

Blanks for sale at this office.

GEORGE T. KENNON & Co

DRUGGISTS,

Norfolk, Va.

Beg leave to inform distant Druggists and Physicians residing in North Carolina, that they have made arrangements in England and France for the importation of articles of Medicine (warranted to be genuine,) and that they will in future be able to supply distant customers, upon better terms than any other Druggists in the southern country. In addition to their general stock heretofore on hand, they have received from France

Gum elastic Bougies and Catheters of superior quality,
Sulphate Quinine, Morphine, Strychnine, Emetine,
Caphopicrite, or the purgative principle of Rhubarb.
Iodine, Elaterium, Calomel, Tartar Emetic, James' Powder, &c. &c.
Also, from Philadelphia and New York
Opium, Ipecacuana,
Oil Croton, Jalap, Rhubarb, Scammony, Senna (India and Aleppo,)
Red, pale, yellow & Sandford's Bark,
Balsams, Peru, Tolu, Canadensis and Copavia.
Superior Sweet Oil, cold pressed Castor Oil.
Tartaric, Citric, Nitric, Muriatic and Sulphuric Acids.
Gums, Camphor, Arabic, Kino, Ammonia, Myrrh, Assafœtida, Aloes, Gamboge, Guaiac, &c.
Cinnamon, Columbo. Magnesia, Sarsaparilla, Sineka Serpentaria,
Mace, Cloves, Capsicum, Cream Tartar, calc. and carb. Magnesia.
Epsom and Glauber Salts, Borax,
Sal. Nitre, carb. & super carb. Soda,
Sal. Tartar, Volatile Alkali, Sal. Diureticus, Sal. Polychrest. Rochelle, &c. &c. &c.
Tinctures, Medicated Wines, Spirits and Waters of every description.

Of Paints, Oils and Glass.

They have on hand a large supply, consisting of

Boiled and raw Linseed Oils, Lamp Oils of every description.
Sup'r English White Lead in kegs of 28 pounds.
Prussian Blue, No. 1 and 2,
Chromic Green and Yellow,
Black, red and yellow Paints,
Verdigris, dry & ground in oils, &c.

They have also on hand,

Surgical Instruments and Apothecary's Ware.

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Soaps, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, &c. All of which they will sell on the most reasonable terms for cash or undoubted security.

August 26 *Ot*

COTTON GINS

Of 30, 40, or 50 Saws,

calculated for horse or water power—made of the best materials and on the latest and most approved construction for sale, by

Morgan & Cowper.

Murfreesboro', N. C.

Aug. 12. *Tf*

RUM AND MOLASSES

Received by the schooner New Sophronia, Bray, from Port Antonio (Jam.) and offered for sale by

A. FOBES, Jun.

Elizabeth-City, Aug. 26.

SEGAR FACTORY.

The Subscriber informs his friends and the public in general that he has established in Elizabeth City a Factory for the manufacture of Spanish Segars, which he will sell at a moderate price and warrant pure.

All orders thankfully received and punctually attended to.

Malachi Russell.

Elizabeth-City, Sept. 2. *It*

RECEIVED

By the Brig Mary Hart from Boston

3 Hhds. and 15 barrels N. E. Rum
5 barrels of Country Gin,
12 dozen Windsor Chairs,
80 boxes Soap,
1 do Castile do.
Coffee, Flour, Tobacco, Nails, assorted,
Stoughton's Elixir, Spice Bitters,
Opodeldoc, British Oil,
Essence of Spruce, Sponge,
Canvass, Duck, Rigging, &c. &c.

For sale by

A. Fobes, jun.

Fobesville, Sept. 2.

JOB-PRINTING

OF all kinds, neatly executed at this *OFFICE*